MAD CAVE

HUNT. KILL. REPEAT.™

LONDON - ARCHIDIACONO - DEERING - LOUGHRIDGE - WOOTON

#2

HUNT. KILL. REPEAT.™

MAD CAVE

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MANHATTAN, NEW YORK.
THEN.

I SWORE TO **REJECT** LOVE FROM AN EARLY AGE.

VEGETABLES

I WAS SO ADAMANT IN MY CONVICTIONS THAT I TOOK A VOW OF **CELIBACY.**

DING DING

BUT THEN LOVE SHOWED UP AND CHANGED ME ENTIRELY.

KNOK KNOK

SO BEAUTIFUL AND NAIVE.

"I PUNCTURE THE STRUCTURE OF LIES."

DAMN YOU, JULIAN.

RAGE, BROTHER.

=PSST.=

HAHAHA. WHAT IN BOWIE'S NAME ARE YOU *WEARING?*

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN?* I SAW A FRENCH MODEL WEARING THIS IN A MAGAZINE.

ISN'T THIS HOW MORTALS DRESS?

NOT REALLY. YOU DO LOOK *CUTE,* THOUGH.

SO, WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE? ARE THEY AS GOOD AS THE STONES?

TO *ME* THEY ARE.

THE LEAD SINGER USED TO WRITE COMICS BACK IN THE DAY.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO THE BIG TWO, *INDIE COMICS* ARE THE SPICY MEATBALL.

SPICY MEATBALL?

YEAH... YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE?

SURE.

THIS IS MY FAVORITE SPOT.

HE HAD SUCH A HOLD OVER ME.

I COULDN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.

MY MOTHER USED TO BRING ME HERE WHEN I WAS LITTLE. I HAD SO MUCH FUN MAKING FRIENDS AND JUST KICKING A BALL AROUND.

IF I'D NEVER FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ART, I MIGHT HAVE ENDED UP BEING A SOCCER PLAYER. BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE WE WOULD'VE NEVER MET.

IF ONLY THINGS WERE DIFFERENT. I'M SORRY, JULIAN.

IF I'D HAVE KNOWN HOW *MUCH* HUMANITY HAS TO OFFER, MAYBE I COULD'VE STOPPED ZEUS.

NAH, DON'T BE. I WOULD MISS ALL THE SNEAKING AROUND.

YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW THIS, ARTY...

...BUT PARENTS, GOD OR MORTAL, JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.

NOW.

ARTEMIS!

DON'T YOU GO *DYING* ON ME, YOU HEAR?

WE DIDN'T PULL THIS OFF FOR *NOTHING.*

YAAARGH!

STAY *WITH* ME!

VRRRRR

CLAKK

TAK TAK TAK TAK

TAK TAK TAK TAK

HEPHAESTUS! I NEED SOME HELP OVER HERE!

BY ATLAS' BEARD. QUICK, GET HER INSIDE.

GIVE ME A HAND! SHE WEIGHS A TON.

I BARELY GOT HER ON THE CARRIAGE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, TEMPUS. THIS CRAZY PLAN OF YOURS MIGHT ACTUALLY *WORK.*

DID YOU USE THE *CHRONO-GRAPH?*

NO. SHE TOOK OUT DOZENS OF AVATARS ON HER OWN.

ATTA GIRL.

ZEUS REALLY SCREWED THE POOCH, LEAVING HER ALIVE. THEY SHOULD ALL BE *AFRAID* NOW THAT SHE'S BACK.

UPPER EAST SIDE.

VANILLA AND ROSE. I LOVE YOUR SCENT.

IT'S NOT THE *ONLY* THING YOU LOVE ABOUT ME.

I AM EVERYTHING YOU'LL EVER NEED.

APHRODITE!

YOU AVATARS HAVE THE *WORST* TIMING.

MY APOLOGIES, BUT IT'S ABOUT YOUR SISTER, ARTEMIS.

SNIFF

SO, HOW IS ARTEMIS? BARELY BREATHING, I HOPE.

SHE'S ESCAPED THE FACILITY.

BWAH HA HA HA

GOOD FOR HER. ARTEMIS HAS SUFFERED ENOUGH.

SHE *DESERVES* TO BE FREE.

AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU STILL DEFEND HER. WHY?

I UNDERSTAND HER. SHE TOOK A CHANCE ON HAPPINESS, AND WE MADE HER PAY FOR IT...

WE LIVE WITH INVISIBLE CHAINS CREATED BY OUR OWN MAKING.

BECAUSE OF THEM, ***NO ONE*** IN THIS FAMILY WILL EVER BE HAPPY.

YOU'RE NOT?

WHAT DO ***YOU*** THINK?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS?

YES. INTELLIGENCE SAYS SHE WAS TAKEN UNDERGROUND TO A WELL-KNOWN ***TERRORIST*** COMPOUND.

ZEUS PERSONALLY REQUESTED THAT HIS CHILDREN HANDLE THE SITUATION.

GET YOUR ARMOR. WE'RE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, APHRODITE.

WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?

WELL, GOOD LUCK SLEEPING ***ALONE*** TONIGHT.

HMPH. I'VE BEEN SLEEPING ALONE FOR YEARS...

"...I'LL BE FINE."

LIBERATION IS FOR THE GODS

TIIING!

COCKTAILS ARE FOR MERE MORTALS

CLACK CLACK

UGHH. COME ON. PARTY'S *OVER*, MORTALS. GET OUT OF HERE!

MY FUCKING *HEAD*.

WHERE'S APHRODITE?

IT APPEARS SHE HAD BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN TO TAKE PART IN MY LITTLE *SOIRÉE.*

WHY DO YOU LIVE LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE I'M A *GLUTTON* FOR PUNISHMENT.

HOW ZEUS TOLERATES YOU IS *BEYOND* ME.

IF YOU CAME HERE TO SERMONIZE ME, THEN YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF OUT.

I'M NOT HERE TO ARGUE.

WHY *ARE* YOU HERE, ATHENA?

ARTEMIS ESCAPED.

YEAH, I KNOW.

IS THAT SO?

YES, AN AVATAR CRASHED MY PARTY LAST NIGHT. TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT.

THEN GET YOUR ARMOR. ZEUS WANTS US TO HUNT HER DOWN. NOW.

HARD PASS.

YOU ARE A *SAD* EXCUSE FOR A GOD.

AND *YOU* ARE AN UPTIGHT BITCH.

"MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH YOUR *WIFE,* THEN... I'M SURE SHE--"

"KEEP HER NAME OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!"

HERMES... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, IT'S *MY* FAULT ARTEMIS ESCAPED.

I NEED TO MAKE THIS RIGHT.

THEN YOU BETTER HURRY UP...

"...BECAUSE APHRODITE IS PROBABLY ALREADY HOT ON HER TRAIL."

HEY, HEPH. WHAT ARE YOU WHISTLING OVER THERE?

ARTY! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE AWAKE!

OH, I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

AND TO SEE THAT YOU HAVEN'T LOST *ALL* YOUR POWER.

LISTEN, I WISH THIS REUNION DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO SHORT LIVED, BUT WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT, ARTY...

...BUT FIRST, I MADE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

YOUR FATHER'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ENOUGH ATROCITIES ALREADY, BUT WHAT HE DID TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY...

...IT'S ***UNFORGIVABLE.*** I'M SORRY I COULDN'T GET TO YOU ON TIME, KID.

I HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR NEW ARMOR. IT'S NOT AS POWERFUL AS YOUR OLYMPIAN SET, BUT IT'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO AFTER--

HEPH. STOP BLAMING YOURSELF. YOU ARE ***NOT*** RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED.

AND, YES. I LOVE IT.

THANK Y--

=MEOW=

ABRAXAS!

BUT HOW?

POOR THING WAS WANDERING IN THE ALLEY NEARBY WHEN I WENT LOOKING FOR YOU.

WHICH REMINDS ME...

THIS IS WHAT I COULD SALVAGE FROM YOUR PLACE AFTER THE AVATARS *TRASHED* IT.

THOSE BRAINLESS FOOLS HAVE NO REGARD FOR ANYTHING OR ANYONE OTHER THAN ZEUS.

I MEAN, HOW COULD THEY? THEY HAVE NONE FOR THEMSELVES.

JULIAN'S SCARF...

I BET YOU THEY WERE SPINELESS *BEFORE* THEY SUBMITTED TO YOUR FATHER.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?! SUBMITTING TO--

HEPH!

TEMPUS SAID YOU GUYS HAVE A PLAN TO TAKE OUT ZEUS.

WHAT IS IT?

I CALL IT *THE CHRONO-GRAPH.*

IT STILL NEEDS A LITTLE WORK. IT ONLY LASTS FOR A FEW SECONDS AT A TIME.

IT WINDS AUTOMATICALLY. SO, FOR IT TO WORK, YOU NEED TO POWER IT WITH *MOTION.*

YOU MEAN THAT I NEED TO *SHAKE* IT?

NEVER SHAKE IT, DARLING. THE SWISS WOULD FROWN UPON IT.

FOR THE CHRONOGRAPH TO WORK, *YOU* NEED TO BECOME ITS ROTOR.

INSIDE, THE WATCH HAS A ROTOR THAT WINDS ITSELF WITH AS YOU MOVE.

SO, WHEN YOU FIGHT, RUN, OR JUMP, THAT'LL GIVE IT ENOUGH POWER TO--

THEY FOUND US!

FIC

DID YOU *REALLY* THINK YOU COULD HIDE IN THIS SHITHOLE?

ZEUS MAY WANT ME TO BRING YOU IN *ALIVE*...

APHRODITE.

...BUT I MIGHT JUST SAY I KILLED YOU IN SELF-DEFE--

HEY, LOVER GIRL!

UGH... IDIOT.

I THOUGHT I SMELLED A *RAT.*

CLANG

SLASH

ARGH!

NoOoO!

THOOM

CRACK

I DON'T STAND A *CHANCE* AGAINST HER.

FORGETTING SOMETHING?

WHAT? NOW? I DON'T EVEN--

JUST CLICK THE PUSHER WHEN YOU'RE READY.

TRUST ME.

NNNGH--

I'M GOING TO RIP YOUR *HEART* OUT!

YOU ALREADY DID.

SWOSH

WOOOOM

FWASH

FLIP

DON'T LET ME DOWN NOW, HEPH.

AAARGH!

COME ON!

CLICK

TIME STOOD STILL AROUND ME...

TICK

...AND, SUDDENLY, THE TABLES WERE TURNED.

TICK

EVEN IN DEATH, HEPHAESTUS TREATED ME LIKE A DAUGHTER.

TICK

ONE LAST GIFT TO ATONE FOR EVERYTHING ELSE IN MY LI--

TICK

SHIT!

YAAAAAH!

WHAT IN *HADES'* NAME WAS THAT?

KARMA.

CLICK

TICK

TICK

SPLIRT

TICK

SHLK

SLKT

TICK

I...YOU... I ALWAYS HATED YOU...

FEELING'S MUTUAL.

DAMMIT, HEPH. I AM *NOT* GOING TO LET YOU DIE HERE. I *SWEAR* IT.

=MEOW.=

AND *HOW*, EXACTLY, DO YOU PLAN ON DOING THAT?

I'M A GOD. I HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THERE'S ONLY *ONE* OPTION LEFT IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE HIM, TEMPUS...

"...SO I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PAY MY *UNCLE* A VISIT."

TO BE CONTINUED...

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AVAILABLE MAY 2023

#3

LOS ANGELES. 2050.

WELCOME BACK, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO **CANCELLED!** WE'VE GOT A HELL OF AN EPISODE HERE FOR YOU THIS EVENING. TODAY'S EPISODE IS SPONSORED BY ACADEMI--YOUR NUMBER ONE PRIVATE SECURITY SOLUTION!

BANG!

TONIGHT

ROLAND

THE COMPETITION TODAY IS **FIERCE.** WE'VE GOT A FIVE-STAR BOUNTY ON DISGRACED ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY MOGUL HAROLD TOBACK FOR SEVERAL COUNTS OF INDECENT EXPOSURE AND SEXUAL HARASSMENT.

CANCELLED AIRING! NOW

KNIVES!!! KNIVES!

THIS IS A GUY WITH A BIG ROLODEX AND AN EVEN BIGGER BANK BOOK, SO OUR CANCELLERS SHOULD EXPECT TO HAVE THEIR WORK CUT OUT FOR THEM.

AND WHAT DO WE GOT HERE--THE NUMBER ONE CANCELLER IN THE WORLD, **ROLAND**, SPRINGING INTO--

TURN THAT SHIT OFF. YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE THOSE IDIOTS RATTLING 'ROUND MY HEAD.

WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

SORRY, R. MY BAD.

ROLAND ENDO.
RANK: ONE.
AGE: 56.

THIS ONE'S MINE, OLD-TIMER!

NICKY DIAMOND aka BAD BITCH.
RANK: FIVE.
AGE: DON'T ASK.

CRACKKKKK

SORRY, MAN. HOPE I DIDN'T BREAK YOUR HIP OR ANYTHING...

TIME TO HEAD BACK TO THE NURSI--

SHUT THE FUCK UP.

YOU'RE GOOD, BUT I'M BETTER.

AND DON'T YOU FUCKING FORGET IT.

YOU'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET, R. YOU'VE GOT MORE COMPANY INBOUND. GET A MOVE ON!

IMMA FUCK YOU UP, BRO! THIS ONE'S MINE!

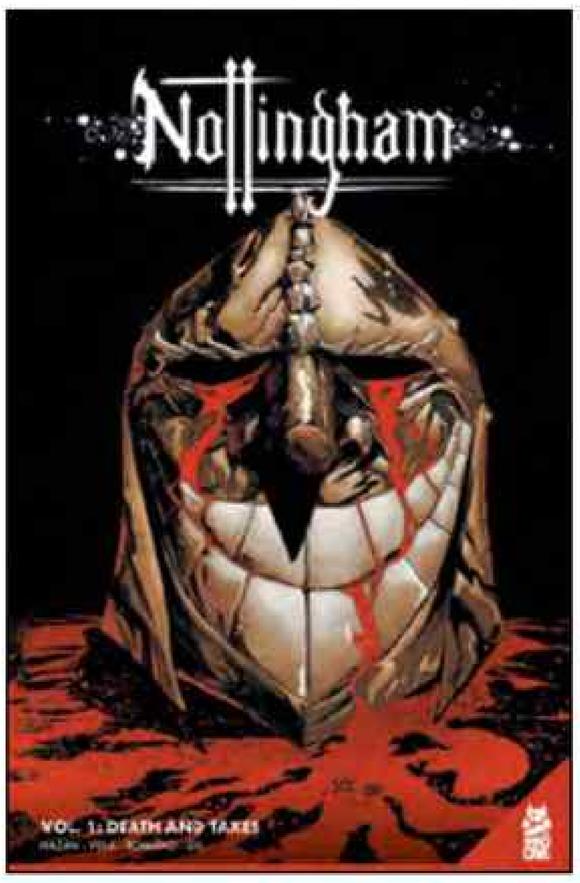
SORRY, KID...

BIG BOY.
RANK: THREE.
AGE: 28.

NO TIME TO BABYSIT YOUR ASS TODAY.

READ THE FULL ISSUE OF
YOU'VE BEEN CANCELLED
JUNE 2023

DESCEND INTO MADNESS



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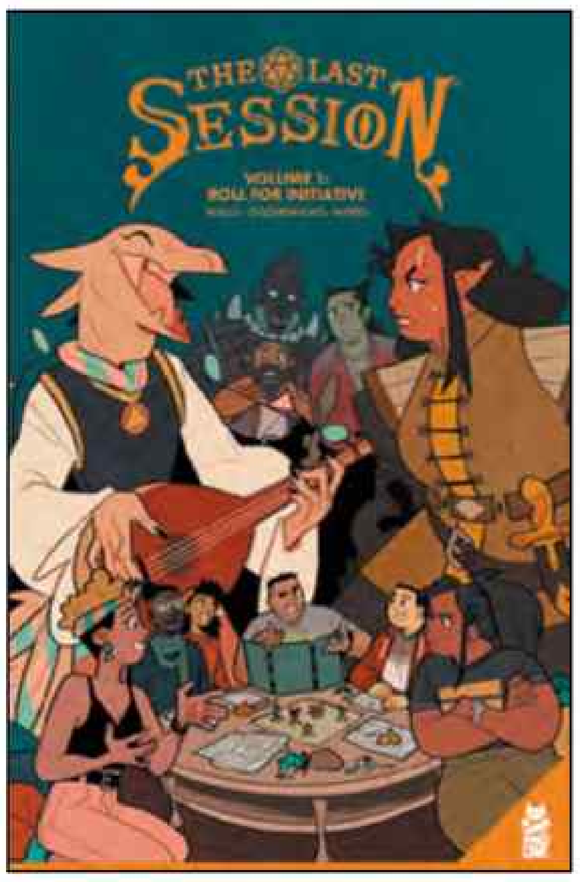

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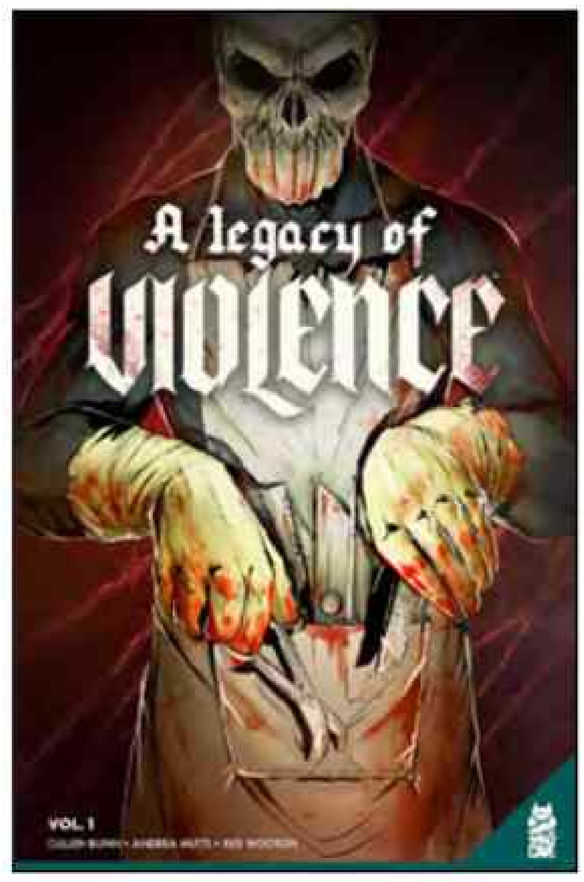

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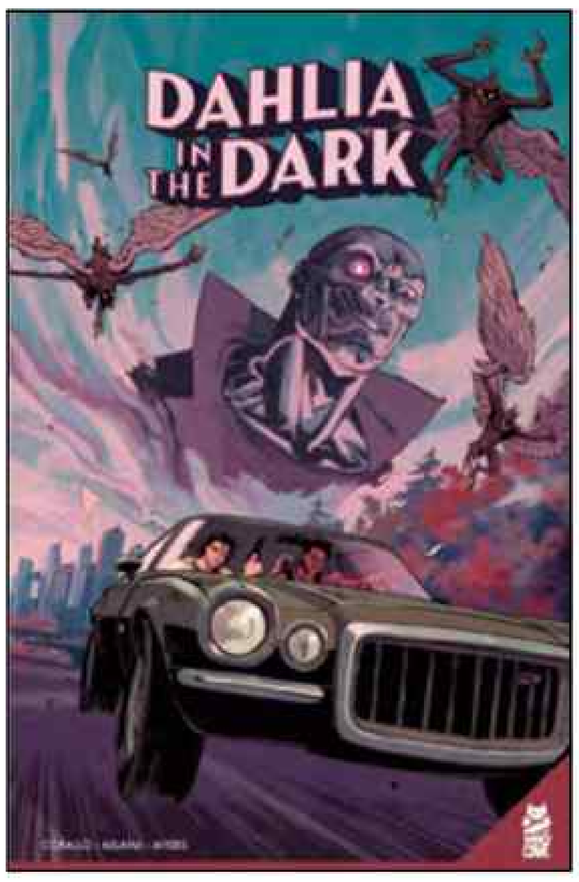

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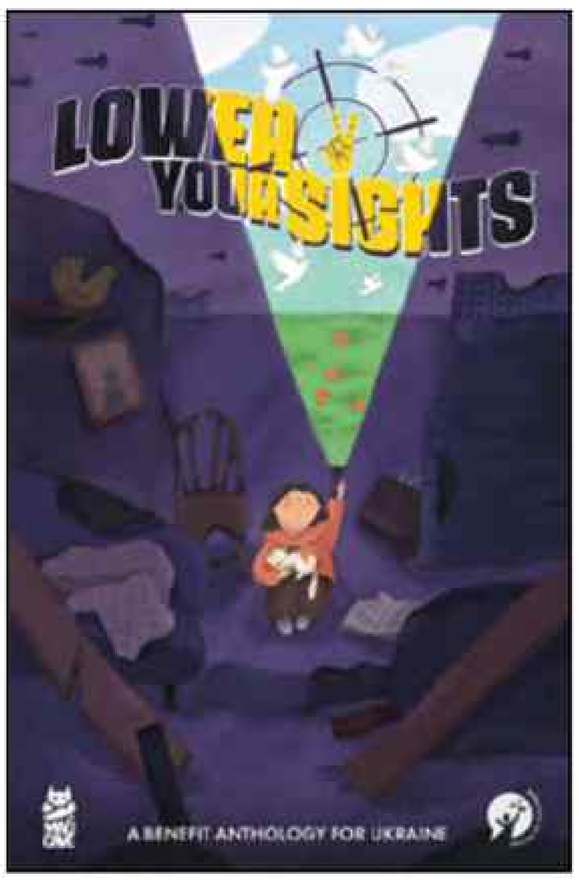

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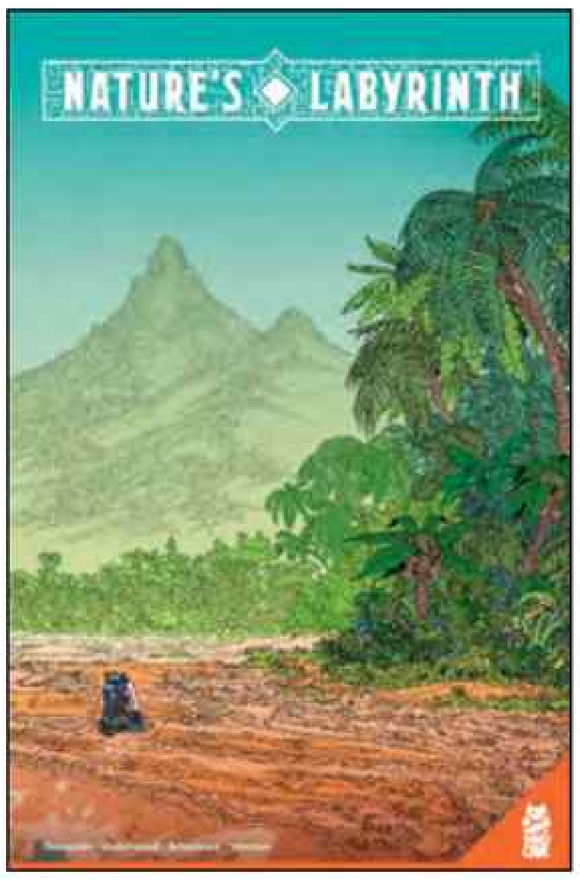

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